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THE
ORDINARY of NEWGATE'S
ACCOUNT
OF THE

*Behaviour, Dying Words, and Con-
fession; Birth, Parentage, and Edu-
cation,*

OF THE
Several MALEFACTORS

That were Executed at *Westminster*
on *Friday* last, for the horrid Crimes of
B——y and C——n. K

To which is annexed,

Mr. P——m's SPEECH immediately
before his Execution.

L O N D O N:

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THE ORDINARY OF NEWCASTLE ACCOUNT

Behavior, Dying Words, and Con-
fession; Birth, Burial, and Edu-
cation.

Several
That were recorded at Newcastle
on Friday the 14th of June 1741
B. and C.

Mr. P. was spoken immediately
before his Execution.



Printed for J. & J. W. St. Paul, 1741
[Faint text at the bottom of the page]

THE
ORDINARY of NEWGATE'S
ACCOUNT, &c.

THE Number of the Malefactors, their high Station in Life, the great Eclat they have made in the World, the strange Crimes they have been charged with, the great Hopes they entertain'd of carrying on their Iniquity with a high Hand, without Fear of Punishment, especially from that Quarter from whence their Destruction came, and the Suddenness of their Trial and Execution, has no doubt rais'd in the Publick a laudable Curiosity to be particularly inform'd of their Behaviour in their last Moments, which I shall endeavour to gratify with as much Impartiality as I am capable of; but

as their Number exceeded Five Hundred, and they were so short while under my Care, I cannot pretend to give the Reader a particular Detail of the Behaviour of every Individual of them; I can only give some general Hints relating to the Whole, and some of the Leading-Men among them, which I hope will satisfy the Publick; since it is very well known to any the least versant in the dark Transactions of that Cabal of T——rs, that most of them, during their Lives, were led by the Nose by a few Hands who conducted the grand Machine of Corruption, and used the rest as Tools or Dray-Horses, who had no Will nor Thought of their own, but acted in every thing like Actors upon the Stage, never pronounced a Sentence of their own Composition, but kept slavishly to the Words of the Poet and his Prompter behind the Scenes.

This Class of them died as they lived, and follow'd their doughty Leaders even to the Gallows, without pronouncing one Word, but those sometimes significant Monosyllables *Yes* or *No*, which they varied even at the Moment of their Disolution, according to a Nodd or a Wink, which they received from their Prompter; and when at any time they were out of Reach of these mute Signs, they were obstinately silent. When they were first committed to the Cells, and deliver'd over to my pious Care, I attributed their Silence to some Signs of Grace, Contrition for their enormous Crimes, and a just Sense of the awful Tribunal before which they were shortly to appear: I apprehended that their Consciences had been awakened, and that they were now under the dreadful Terror of being accountable for their bad Stewardship, and
for

for their Crimes stood self-convicted, self-condemned, and despair'd of ever more entering into the Joy of their Lord, or being employ'd in the next World as they had been in this. Upon this Supposition, I thought it would be cruel to increase their Despair by giving them (as it is commonly my Way with other Felóns) a true Picture of their Crimes, with every black exaggerating Circumstance that attended their Guilt; but taking it for granted, that their Consciences were perfectly well inform'd on that Head, I shap'd my Course in such manner as to speak Comfort to their Despair, and to awaken them to an active Repentance; but I could get nothing out of the most of them; they remain'd in a sulky Silence, without seeming in the least affected with my Discourse. I propos'd several Questions to them in relation to the State of their Souls; and encouraged them all in my Power to purge their Consciences, by a hearty open Confession of their Sins; but they remain'd obstinately mute: I then began to think their sudden Fall had disorder'd their Organs of Speech, and destroy'd that Faculty of Elocution, which I apprehend imparable from Mén of their Function; and therefore order'd the Keeper to examine their Tongues, to see if that Member was found.

The Keeper is no extraordinary Anatomist, and I believe very little acquainted with the Structure of that Part of the Body, and therefore could give me no Satisfaction from his Survey. I then resolv'd to examine the Cause of this mute Distemper myself, and by the Help of good Glasses could discern, that the Structures of their Tongues differ'd

very much from what I had observed upon other Bodies, Dead or Living. To the naked Eye, this Member appear'd in a perfect sound State of Health, and the several Muscles that serve to give it Motion in due Tone and firm in their Texture; but upon Application of my Glasses, I could observe under the *Caticulum*, or that Membrane which covers the *Papillæ*, a second Coat, much thicker than the first, which seem'd full of small Puscles, turgid with corrupted Matter, which discharged itself as often as the Tongue moved, and emitted a Scent which, tho' I am accusom'd to the nauseous Smell of the Prison, affected me so strongly, that I was almost Suffocated.

The Tongue I was then examining was the Property of Mr. P—m, which added not a little to my Surprise, since I had always been of Opinion, that this Gentleman had a very sound Tongue in his Head, and that his Breath was very agreeable, since I had seen him breathe upon some People in the Court of *Requests*, and instead of knocking them down, he scented them all over so strongly, that their sweet Flavour reach'd as far as the *Indies*, and every body run after them only to have the Pleasure of smelling their Posteriors. However, whether it was the Effect of my Glasses that discovered the Morbid Source of that Effluvia that hinder'd me from being essenc'd as others used to be, I know not, or that the Air of the Place had changed its natural Quality, I leave to the Royal Society to determine; but so it was, I was obliged to give over my Enquiry, and to refresh my Spirits with a full Dose of Restorative Gin before I proceeded to another Subject. The next I examined was Mr. P—ts. I observed upon this Sub-

Subject with the naked Eye, that the corrupted Puscle appeared plain thro' the outward Skin, and that they were very large and thick set: They appeared so plain, that any body might have discover'd the corrupted Matter flowing in Streams, which the Patient had not Address enough to conceal; when I had survey'd it long enough with my naked Eye, I put on my Glasses, in order to trace this ugly Disease to its Fountain Head; I could easily discern that this was not the natural State of the Tongue, because I saw the Tumors were fresh grown, some of them not quite ripe; but they all proceed from the Heart, the Throat, and all the Parts about being infected much after the manner as Doctor *Thomson* describes the *Thrush* or *Egyptian Ulcer*. As my Glasses are very good, and I myself can see as far into a Millstone as he that pick'd it, I discover'd a Communication between the Tongue and the Left-Hand, and that a Pair of Muscles which shut the Palm of the Hand, extended themselves to the Roof of the Tongue, and were there inserted in such a Manner as to communicate Motion to that Member, just as the Hand shut or clos'd; if the Hand was empty when shut, the Tongue was immoveable, or made a grumbling Noise in Mr. P—s Throat, which was scarce articulate but when any Thing was put into the Palm of the Hand, then the communicating Muscles set that little Organ in Motion to what Tone the Person who had the Direction of the Hand pleas'd. This I know the College of Physick will dispute, as they have not hitherto discovered these wonderful Muscles; but under Favour of these grave Gentlemen, I undertake to prove as plain as the Nose on my Face, that every
 Man

Man of the late Malefactors that suffered had these Muscles ; whether they are natural to them as Men, or peculiar to them as Member of a Club, I shall not take upon me to determine ; but as I have procured one of their Bodies from the Mob, I intend to dissect it myself, and convince the College of this new Discovery in Anatomy, for which I expect they will Honour me with a Licence and a Doctor's Degree, since they help in a great Measure to the Cure of Diseases in the Tongue and Eyes ; for I must inform my Reader, that the Communication was carried on from the Tongue to the Eye, which by this Means was not only directed to certain Objects, but was oblig'd to perceive them in a certain Sight, such as the Hand Director intended ; an Eye moved by these Muscles could see a Thing whole, tho' it was torn in a Thousand Pieces, could see Impossibility become probable, and Contradictions the most manifest in Nature, reconciled to each other. Nay, such an Eye could see Sixty Thousand Men multiply'd into twice their Number, without adding a Man, and a whole Army choak'd with Provisions, tho' they had not a Rabbit to feed upon : Now if these Muscles are in every Man, as I am strongly inclin'd to believe, how beneficial must such a Discovery be to Mankind ? Since by the Help of the Secret a whole Multitude, by being led by the Hand of one Man, may be governed as easy as a Lap-Dog, and made believe what their Governors please, and we know the Stubborness of our Belief in Things which contradict our Senses, as the chief Cause of Political and Religious Differences, which may be all compos'd by touching these falling Muscles of the Hand, and setting them in proper

proper Motion, so as to belie even our Senses and contradict our Morals palpable Understanding; but I hasten to my Task,

I had no sooner made this Discovery in my Friend Mr. P——ts, than I look'd for the same Thing in all the rest, and to my Surprise found it in the same Situation in all of them, only with this Difference, that in some the Muscle, or to speak anatomically, the Nerves which covered them, were not equally sensible in all of them, some of them were so full of feeling that a Puff of Wind or a Straw, especially a bit of Green, Red, or Blue Ribbon, set their Tongues a going as fast as an Old Woman's at a Gossiping, others were more Callous palm'd, their Fists must have something solid to grasp, before their Organ of Speech become subject to the Bridle, and this must be often repeated, else the Muscles lost their Tone, and the little Member began to falter in his Speech, or grumble in his Throat.

I observed likewise, that there was a wonderful Sympathy among them all. This at first I attributed to the Simularity of their Circumstances, and thought there was nothing more in it, than a kind of Fellow-feeling, all *Socii Criminis* fell for one another; but upon a more narrow Inspection I found the Thing was purely Mechanical and owing to another occult Quality in the forementioned Muscles. I observed that as often as H——P——m braced his to such a Tone, that all the rest were immediately brought to vibrate in the same Manner; and that he by Screwing or Lowering his Muscles as a Fidler does his Strings, these
of

of all the Rest were brought to the same Tone, and made a perfect Harmony among them? Whether I can account for this as Mr. *Watson* does for Electricity by Sir *Isaac Newton's Ether*, or must leave it to the Adepts, to explain with the other occult Qualities of Matter and Motion, I am much at a Loss; but I believe my Reader who expects I shall only deal in *Facts*, will not be much displeas'd if I don't take up much of their Time with an Inquiry into the Causes of so strange a Phenomenon as that one Man, by only Screwing his own Muscles, should affect Five Hundred more, tho' at never so great a Distance from him: However strange it may appear to the unbelieving *Jew*, it is certainly Matter of Fact, since I aver it upon my *Verbum Sacerdotis*, that I saw him at the very Moment of their Dissolution, when they were stepping out of this Life into the Valley of Hopes and Fears, screw up his Muscles into a Nod of Content, when the whole Body of the Malefactors yielded to their Execution without a Growl, and entered into everlasting Silence at his great Command without a Murmur.

Having thus discovered the Cause of their Silence I endeavour'd to persuade them not to give their Hands to *P—m*, but to keep them open for some time, that they might be free from the Delusion of his Touch; but my Arguments could not prevail, I found they were resolved not to embosom themselves to me without his Permission, which I had no Hopes of obtaining: They had likewise some faint Hopes of a Reprieve, so that I thought proper to allow Time to disabuse them of these false Hopes of Life, before I troubled them any farther; but
when

when I found they were sensible that their Dissolution was inevitable, I call'd them all together to the Chapel, and harangued them in the best Manner I was able, endeavouring to inform their Understanding, and free them from the muscular Magick of their Seducer ; I open'd to them the dreadful Condition of their Souls, in case they went into the other World without a Confession and Detestation of their Guilt ; and urged to them, that the best Way to obtain the good Will of their Countrymen whom they had abused, screen them from the Wrath to come, and give them firm Hopes of a new Resurrection, was to disclaim their Leaders, discover their secret Practices in the Abuse of their Trust, and to put on a firm Resolution to die and live in Enmity with all the Enemies of their Country : I found my Discourse had Effect upon many of them who would have spoke if they had not been tongue-tyed by the divelish Spells of the Grand-Seducer ; I therefore address'd myself to him in particular, and represented to him how much he had to answer if he allow'd all these unhappy Wretches, whom he had ruined, to go down to the Country of the Grove loaded with their Iniquity ; that he had it in his Power, by permitting them (or doing it for them himself) to make a Kind of Atonement for their Crimes by a publick Confession of their Sins, which would take off in some Measure from the Weight of his own Person all Guilt.

The Chief, as if stung with the Weight and Justness of my Reflections, and moved by the Force of my Eloquence, which I display'd on this Occasion to the greater Advantage, having, like *Cibber*, out-

done my usual Outdoings, stood up, saluted me with a profound Inclination of his Body, and after a graceful Pause, which bespoke Silence from the gaping Crowd, deliver'd himself in Words to the following Effect.

Reverend SIR, and Gentlemen Spectators,

“ I CAN no longer withstand the solid Arguments which have been advanced to provoke me to confess the Cause and Springs of this unhappy Catastrophe to which my Stars have subjected me: I thought once my noble Blood and high Rank in the State might have exempted me from the common Condition of a Felon, or that I might have indulged myself in Silence at the Hour of my Decease; but the pious Ordinary and the Example of the many Worthies who annually make their Exit at the triple Tree, has prevailed on me to break Silence, and in the Name of myself and Fellow-Sufferers to entertain you with our History and Confession.

“ Like all others who come to an untimely End, I must boast ourselves to have descended of very honest and reputable Parents; but their over-much Indulgence, and especially the Credulity of our Mothers, on whose Good-nature we have much imposed, has in great Measure contributed to our untimely End: For if our Parents had not indulged our Whims, and had been in a great Measure led by the Noses by our sly Suggestions, had they been more cautious in trusting our fair Pretences, more slow in believing our idle Tales,
“ and

“ and had kept a stricter Eye over our Conduct,
 “ and given us due Corrections when our Faults
 “ deserved it, we had not arrived at this Pitch of
 “ Wickedness, the Rottenness of our Hearts had
 “ been felt long ago, and found out, and we should
 “ not have had an Opportunity this Day of being
 “ a publick Monument of the Instability of all hu-
 “ man Grandeur.

“ But, alas! our Parents were doatingly fond of
 “ us, and put their whole Trust and Confidence in
 “ us, which we have most unconscientiously be-
 “ tray’d all that was in our Power: As to our Pe-
 “ degree it is pretty well known; our Father’s true
 “ Name was *Faction*, but he made bold to per-
 “ sonate a remote Relation of his well known in
 “ this Island by the Name of *Patriotism*; they
 “ were indeed no ways alike to one and other; but
 “ that Gentleman had been so long out of the
 “ Country that his true Features were forgot, he had
 “ not been seen since *Oliver Cromwell’s* Days; he
 “ disappear’d at the Commencement of the Rump-
 “ Parliament, so that our Father easily imposed
 “ himself upon the Publick for the true Mr. *Pa-*
 “ *triotism*, and concealed his own Name from
 “ every Body but a few whose Interest it was to
 “ promote the Imposture: He married Two Wives
 “ *Avarice* and *Ambition*, and appointed *Bribery*
 “ and *Corruption* for his chief Stewards: This is
 “ the Source of our Birth; we were all hopeful
 “ Lads in the Nursery, and were put under the
 “ Tuition of Doctor *Craft*, or *Disimulation*, from
 “ whom we learn’d all the Mysteries and profound
 “ Secrets in which our Father was versed: We
 “ were taught at Home how to mimick the Airs,
 “ Gestures,

“ Gestures, and Motions of the *Patriot* Family,
 “ and were such apt Scholars that we were not only
 “ mistaken by the Publick for, but in Process of
 “ Time came to be persuaded ourselves that we
 “ were the legitimate Issue of that great Man.

“ We were now of Age to settle in the World,
 “ and we were looking out for such a Settlement
 “ as could best employ our great Talents, and sa-
 “ tisfy those Virtues which we derived from our
 “ Mothers, *viz. Avarice and Ambition.*

“ Our Father *Faction* (for that is the Name I
 “ must this Day call him by) had been very useful
 “ to Lady *Britannia*’s Steward, and supported him
 “ in his high Trust by his Power and Interest, but
 “ finding *Robin* not inclinable to grant all his
 “ whimsical Desires, our Father pick’d a Quarrel
 “ with him, and from thence profess’d himself his
 “ declared Enemy; he represented *Robin* to Lady
 “ *Britannia* and her Guardians (for that Lady is
 “ always under Age) as the most profligate Villain
 “ on Earth, that he robb’d her Treasury, sold her
 “ Law-suits to her Adversary, and was allowing
 “ the whole Estate to go into Disrepair; and pro-
 “ mised at the same Time, that if he was permit-
 “ ted to be her Steward, and chuse her Guardians
 “ for her, that he would make her the most flour-
 “ ishing Lady in *Europe*. Poor *Britannia* became
 “ his Dupe, cashier’d the old Steward, and chose
 “ us her Guardians. The first Year of our Admi-
 “ nistration we were in full Chase of the old Ser-
 “ vant, and determined to make him spew up all his
 “ ill-got Wealth; but I then thought of another
 “ Method: I considered *Robin* was my old Tutor,
 “ and

“ and that Precedents of calling a Steward to Ac-
 “ count might one Day or other prove fatal to
 “ myself, at least the Dread of it might embarrass
 “ many lucrative Jobbs, therefore I advised a Coa-
 “ lition with Mr. *Broadbottom*, and the new Ste-
 “ ward was ingrafted upon the old Stock, every
 “ Person was excluded the Compromise that would
 “ not promise implicate Obedience to all my Com-
 “ mands : The Lady *Britannia* we kept in the
 “ Dark, and check’d her when ever she pretended
 “ to peep into our Secrets; we pursued old *Robin’s*
 “ Schemes, accumulated Power into our own
 “ Hands, stretch’d it when thus to its highest Pitch,
 “ and used it to satiate our Revenge, and fill our
 “ bottomless Coffers; the Tenants of the Estate
 “ exclaimed against us for our fleecing them with-
 “ out Mercy, but we screw’d their Rent the higher,
 “ observing that the Way to keep them pliable to
 “ our Measures was to keep them poor.

“ Once, indeed, we had like to get an unlucky
 “ Kick down Stairs; but we smelt the Storm a
 “ coming, and resolved to be even with our Mas-
 “ ter, by deserting, when we knew he was not
 “ prepared to do without us. This had the Effect;
 “ he saw us leave him, and was oblig’d to court us
 “ to serve him : Now we rule him as we please;
 “ and to make us immortal, we have consented to
 “ be nothing for some Time, in Hopes to rise
 “ again in greater and more lasting Glory than ever.
 “ We persuaded our Master into an Opinion of our
 “ Importance, by resigning; and we are about to
 “ put the same Trick upon *Britannia*, to shew
 “ her that we can die or live when we please with-
 “ out her Favour or Influence.

“ It

" It is true, our Sentence is a Dissolution; but
 " we are dissolved in *Aqua Regia*; we go down to
 " the *Country of the Grove*, fully drench'd in *Au-*
 " *rum Potabile*; which we hope will keep our Cor-
 " porations immortal, till a new Resurrection re-
 " stores us to Life again: had we lived out the
 " Common Date of Man's Life, or had been
 " dissolved by vulgar *Aqua Fortis*, we might have
 " rotted in our own Corruption, and never more
 " seen the Light of the Sun.

" But, my Fellow Sufferers, have Courage; tho'
 " you are going along and dangerous Journey,
 " yet I have taken Care for your Entertainment
 " by the Way, and have fortified you with my
 " Golden Elixir, that you meet Death with Dread,
 " and go smiling out of the World, like the
 " Immortal Gentleman Harry, who made his *Exit*
 " some Hours before our Trial came on.

Thus ended the great Statesman; and upon a
 Signal given to the Executioner, all their Heads
 were severed from their Bodies at one Blow.

F I N I S.



